

The Yeeter King

By Anthony

There was once a man who loved to YEET people. There was once a robber in his house, and he YEETED him out of the window. One day he entered a yeeting competition. People had to yeet an anchor. When the man threw the anchor, it flew to China. He won and became the king. People called him "The Yeeter King," Every day, he would yeet his gold and riches in the air.

One day he met two men named Jon and Anthony. They worked at Yeeting Corporation together as business partners. They created slingshots and catapults. The best innovation they made was the new Ultra Yeeter Catapult 2000. The force of this catapult was so powerful it could end a war with one small rock. It was the ultimate yeeting catapult. The Yeeter King talked to Jon and Anthony. The two business owners talked

about how they became friends in 4th grade and how they had another business partner who left them about one and a half years into their business. Finally, Jon and Anthony told the Yeeter King about their new catapult. The Yeeter King, being so wealthy, asked to buy this catapult. "Sure," Jon replied, "It is on sale right now for \$1,000,000,002." The Yeeter King thought vigorously with his fingers on his chin. He blurted out, "I will do \$1,000,000,000!" Jon replied happily, "We have a deal!"

Later that day, the Yeeter King came to Anthony and Jon's business to get the catapult. Anthony hauled it into the Yeeter King's giant truck. It was a difficult task. Anthony struggled because the catapult was huge and bulky. Luckily, the Yeeter King had a unique ability, other than his yeeting, to clap and make slaves appear. "What is it, master?" They asked in an undead like voice. "Help this man yeet the catapult into my truck." the

Yeeter King commanded. "Yes sir," they responded. The slaves then helped Anthony yeet the catapult into the back of the truck. "Thank you, my boys!" the Yeeter King said. He then clapped, and the slaves disappeared. A day passed, and the Yeeter King finally got the catapult set up in his palace. He laughed a very deep laugh. He loved his new catapult.

Meanwhile, back at the Yeeting Corporation, Anthony and Jon were having a serious conversation. "Anthony, I think it is time we activated Code Blue 005." "NO! We can't! Not Code Blue 005!" "Anthony, we are losing money. It is time," Jon snapped back. "Jon, we can't! Our motto is *Good Service 24/7!*" "I don't care because we need the money, and if we don't, they will kill us!" Jon was getting angry. "Wait... I forgot about them. Okay, fine. We can activate Code Blue 005." Anthony went over and pressed the Code Blue 005 button. The walls in the building swung around at lightning speed and

revealed axes and tasers. "Let's fling some people!" Jon exclaimed. One by one, they snuck into people's houses at night and put them in their catapults that the poor civilians, now victims, bought from Anthony and Jon. They cut the ropes on the catapults, launching the innocent people into the ocean, never to be heard from again. They then took the catapults back, replaced the strings, and sold them again.

They repeated this process every day until they got to the Yeeter King's palace. It was midnight. They climbed the fist-shaped palace and got to his balcony. There stood the giant 1 billion dollar catapult. Anthony slowly took the Yeeter King out of his bed and put him in the catapult. Jon, with an ax in his hand, then proceeded to cut the rope. The cutting of the rope caused the Yeeter King to be flung in the air at a dangerous speed. He soared through the air and landed in the sea about five miles away from the coast of Asia.

He was drowning. There were no boats anywhere near him. The Yeeter King started to panic. The Yeeter King started waving his arms around, screaming for help. However, all his attempts failed. He got weak, and his arm movements began slowing. His screaming also got quieter.

Hours went by, and he could not take it anymore. He started sinking. Too fatigued to swim back up, he drowned. This is where the story ends. He is de- HOLD UP HERE! If you thought he was dead, you were wrong. Well, you are technically right, but he won't be for long. Anyway, back to the story. The Yeeter God noticed that the Yeeter King was dead. He tried to revive him. First, he tried magic spells. They didn't work. Then he tried to put a new soul in him. That didn't work either. Finally, he tried yeeting some holy yeet water on him. It worked! He was saved! The Yeeter God called his best angels to get him out of the water. They rushed down as fast as they could

before the could Yeeter King drown again. They saved him and put him in Russia, the closest place to him. "What happened? How did I get in the ocean? This must be the Yeeter God's doing. Thank you!" The Yeeter King thought with his hand on his chin. He ventured off into Russia. He wondered where he was. Then it clicked. "Russia! I was born here!" He shouted with joy.

He was born in Russia. He had two brothers, four sisters, a dad, a mom, and one aunt that lived with him. He was the youngest one in his family. When he was only five, his older brother Jim had passed away from cancer. The brother was only 24. The Yeeter King was very sad. His mother used to say to him, "Oh Thomas, it will be alright, don't cry, he is watching us from heaven," he never truly got over it. When he was 13, he helped rob a bank. He ended up fleeing the bank. He was never caught.

When he was 19, he moved to the USA to get away from his past. He started a new life. He was very poor for a long time. He didn't have a girlfriend or any friends. He was very lonely. One day when he was 20, he discovered his talent for yeeting. He started getting more money. Now you are all caught up. The Yeeter King searched for a year and eventually found his family. They were all still alive and well. "Thomas!" his mom cried. "Mom!" the Yeeter King cried. They hugged. "Time to eat!" his aunt said while walking in the room. When she saw the Yeeter King (who we will now call Thomas), she dropped the plates and opened her mouth wide. The plates smashed against the ground, but she was so surprised she didn't even notice. She ran up and hugged Thomas, too. Thomas explained all his adventures and how he got so rich from being so poor. They were fascinated by these stories. "The one thing is I never knew how I got here in the first place. I just woke up to be in the middle of the

ocean," he kept on talking to them about everything he went through since he left Russia.

"I must go back now," he said. "But you just got here!" they both replied. Thomas checked his watch. "We have been talking for almost 12 hours," he answered. "How is that possible?" the aunt and his mom both questioned. Thomas asked if they would come back to the USA with him, and they said they would. After the mom and aunt packed, they left for the USA. On their way to the USA, they stopped at a restaurant. Little did they know there was an undercover Russian soldier at this restaurant. "Halt!" the soldier shouted. Everybody was confused. Then Thomas remembered how he attempted to rob the bank.

"How did that soldier recognize me?" Thomas thought. Thomas tried to run, but more soldiers came and blocked his way. His aunt and mom were confused. Thomas told

them everything. They were shocked. Then one of the soldiers spoke. "One of you must die." Then the soldier shot. There was loud screaming. Thomas looked down. He was fine. Then he looked to his aunt. She was shot in the leg. She fell to the ground. She was losing blood fast. She was going to die. It was too late to save her. They watch as she slowly died. Thomas and his mom both started crying. Suddenly, one of the soldiers began yelling. He ran up to the armed man that shot Thomas's aunt and tackled him. He started beating him up until he was unconscious. The soldier took off his helmet. He had a sad look on his face. "D...d...dad?"

"Yes son, it is me." the soldier replied with a now sad and happy look. "Do you have the milk?" Thomas asked. "Yup, right here!" Thomas's dad showed Thomas the milk he bought. "There must have been a pretty long line for you to have been gone for ten years!" Thomas joked. Thomas's dad laughed. Then

the dad thought, "What are we going to do?" He had an idea. He was a hypnotist. He hypnotized all of the soldiers to fall asleep. They all walked out of the restaurant after getting an appetizer and paying. They continued their journey to the USA.

After a long day of walking, they made it to the ocean. There were a ton of boats, so they decided to hop on one. After they started moving, an older man started yelling something and chasing them. Then they read the steering wheel. **This Boat Belongs to Jack R. Williams.** It was too late for them to give it back. They were already a few hundred feet away from shore by the time the man got to the dock. They continued to venture into the ocean. They traveled day and night, over and over again. After a long and dreadful 40 days, they finally got back.

Luckily for them, the palace was right on the shore. "Mom, Dad, let me show you my palace," Thomas told them. "Palace?" His dad

shouted in shock. Thomas told him about all his adventures, just like he did with his mom and aunt. They went into his palace, and Thomas showed everyone around. "I see you still don't have a girlfriend!" His dad said jokingly. Everybody laughed. Finally, they got to his room. His mom and dad were astonished. "Wow! It's beautiful!" They both said at almost the same time. "Here is my wonderful catapult! Hey, wait... Why is the string cut? That is how I must have got into the ocean! I must find who did this!" Thomas was infuriated. He went to the local police station. There was a big fat cop with a mustache that had a few gray hairs sitting behind a desk. Thomas told the cop everything that happened. "Ha, you think we will believe that you were flung into the ocean, drowned, came back to life, and sailed back here from Russia? You're crazy. Boys, lock him up!" the cop replied.

His mom tried to convince them to let him go, but they refused. She started crying so much that it looked like a waterfall in the summer. As the day flew by into night, Thomas wondered how he would get out of the jail cell. Then he came up with an idea. If he could yeet an anchor to China, then he could use the drawers in his bed to break out. He ripped the drawers out of the bed and prepared to throw one at the wall. He was ready. He threw it against the wall, and the wall crumbled. He quickly jumped out of the hole in the wall and ran. The alarms went off. Thomas looked behind him. The cops were chasing him and catching up. Then the police strangely stopped running. He was confused. Then it hit him — the wall. The wall hit him! He slammed right into the outer wall of the prison. In the process, he lost a tooth and scraped his leg. He fell to the ground in agony. The guards came and surrounded him. He was defeated by a wall. Thomas was embarrassed,

and his face looked like a tomato. He was taken back into his cell, and they fixed the wall. Thomas lost all hope. He thought he would never get out. Suddenly, he heard someone say, "Hey! Yeeter King! Over here!" He looked at where the voice was coming from to see Jon and Anthony. Thomas was surprised to see them. "What are you doing here?" He asked. "We work here as a part-time job." They responded. "Can you let me out?" Thomas asked. They replied with a "Nope, sorry. We will get fired if we do," and walked out.

Thomas broke down in tears. At this point, he just wanted to die. But then he thought of a brilliant idea. "Maybe I could yeet myself upwards so high that I can move enough in the air to pass the walls." He tried it. He picked himself up and threw himself into the air. Clonk! Thomas bashed his head onto the roof. He tried again. Crack! The roof started to crack. He tried one more time. Bam! The roof caved in, forming a hole. Thomas

yeeted himself another time so high he could look into a plane's windows. He moved enough in the air to bypass all the walls. Then he thought of something.

"Wait, how will I survive this drop?" It looked to be his doom. However, in the corner of his eye, he saw water. "I'll live! I'll live! I'll live!" he shouted excitedly. He did live. He landed in the water with a satisfying sploosh! He ran as fast as he could, but he felt as heavy as a rhino because he was soaked. He finally made it enough distance away that they wouldn't find him. He found his way back to his palace and went to sleep. The next day he woke up to knocking on his front door. He came to see who it was. It was Jon and Anthony. "Well, this is a surprise!" Thomas said. "Yeah, we didn't come to arrest you again. We just wanted to talk to you." Jon said hesitantly. Thomas told them about what happened with the catapult and everything else that happened after. For some reason, they

believed him. Thomas remembered he has security cameras in every room. "Hold on guys I'll be right back," Thomas told them. "Wait, but we need to tell you-" Thomas was already too far away to hear them.

He went to the security camera system and saw that they launched him into the ocean. He also saw them attempt to pick the catapult up and failed miserably. At one point, Jon accidentally elbowed Anthony in the face. Thomas laughed. But it was time to be serious. He went back to the front door and grabbed them by their collars and dragged them to the catapult. He then fixed the rope and used an ax he had to send this into the ocean. He presumed they were dead after a few minutes. He walked away. He had a smile on his face. The smile started to look evil. Thomas had some big plans.

He went to their business and blew it up. "It is time I go back to the evil side of me." He started doing awful things. After a while of

mayhem and destruction, everybody in his state knew who he was and hated his guts. Little did Thomas know, Anthony and Jon paid the people they had to pay and had enough money left to make a new invention, the Super Jetpack. This allowed them to fly out of the ocean. They flew back to Thomas's palace and had just enough gas to get there safely. They searched for Thomas everywhere. They couldn't find him anywhere. Finally, when they were about to leave, they heard a door opening. Thump! Jon fell to the ground. Thomas was hiding in a closet and shot Jon with a tranquilizer dart. Thomas then jumped out and tried to stab Jon. Anthony ran towards Thomas and tackled him.

"The only reason we flung you is to pay bad people money so they wouldn't kill us! We normally give 50% of our profit to charities! We heard you turned evil! You... Must... Die!" Anthony yelled furiously. He then grabbed the knife from Thomas and was about to stab him.

But then Anthony thought of a better idea. He had some spare rope, so he tied Thomas up then fixed the catapult again. He grabbed an ax he found on the ground, which looked to have been used a lot recently. He took Thomas to the catapult, put him on it, and made sure he was on tight. The room went silent.

"Goodbye," Anthony said. He then cut the rope, sending Thomas once again hurtling through the air towards the ocean. He landed in the ocean with a big splash this time (Thomas had gained a few pounds) and couldn't swim at all. This time, there were ravenous sharks in the area. When they saw him, they started darting toward him. Since he had no weapons, he couldn't defend himself. The sharks ate Thomas alive. The deed was done. Thomas was dead, and the world's order was restored. After Jon woke up, they had a huge celebration. They both became famous and the world's first trillionaires. Jon and Anthony both got married to beautiful

women. They had a wonderful life. What happened to Thomas's mom and dad? Nobody could ever possibly know. There is a legend that they went back to Russia and became Russian spies. They were never heard from again.

All in all, everyone lived a great life, while the Yeeter God punished Thomas. Thomas could no longer pick up or throw anything even though he had arms again in the underworld for the malicious and corrupt yeeters. He suffered for the rest of eternity. As for Jon and Anthony, they both lived to be 100 years old. After some decisions were made, they landed a spot in business heaven and got to meet up with all their deceased friends and family.

(Yeeter King) Jon and Anthony

Backstory

By Anthony

It was a sunny day. The day was July 15th, 1970. Jon's mother, Veronica Roding, had a baby. She named him Jon. Veronica was a single mom. She was very poor, and they could barely afford to live in a house. Jon grew up not knowing who his father was. One day, when he was seven, he asked his mom who his dad was. Veronica told Jon the story of his dad. "Your dad was a very nice man. Everybody he met loved him. He was a soldier. One day he had to fight in this big war called

the Vietnam War. An enemy killed him." his mom told him.

Jon bursted into tears. His mom tried to comfort him. "Daddy is in a better place now, living his best life." Jon wiped away his tears as he sniffled. "Really, mommy?" He asked.

"Really, son." She replied. Even though she said this to Jon, she wasn't too sure. Although she told Jon his father was nice, Jon's father was an evil man. He was part of a gang that robbed countless buildings. He was in jail for many years. Eventually, he cleaned up his act and joined the army. But he did so many terrible things Veronica didn't know if it was good enough. After Veronica told Jon this story, Jon went into his room. He stayed there for the whole day. Veronica decided not to bother him.

He became very depressed. Sometimes he felt he should die. Jon went to a very low-class school, and mostly everybody bullied him. However, two other kids in the school were his friends, his only friends. Their names were Luke and Anthony. Anthony was born 30 minutes after Jon. His family was not poor, and Anthony was raised to be a very kind and friendly kid. Luke was born about a year before Jon on October 27th, 1969. They all had a bunch of things in common, including their love for video games. They always hung out with Jon at lunch and at other times, too. They all became best buds. School went on as usual. Anthony, Luke, and Jon all graduated from high school at 17 years old. They decided to go to the same college together. They applied for Clemson University in South

Carolina. They waited a while, hoping they would get into the college. After agonizing weeks, they found out they were accepted. They celebrated and threw a gigantic party. They were so excited to go to college together. When the school year started, they drove to their college with their new cars and found their classroom. After six years of college, they finally graduated. They got a master's degree and went off to find work. Then they realized something; they hate working for people.

They decided to start their own company. They called it the Throwing Corporation. They sold catapults, slingshots, and a few other things for your arms. At first, they were not successful. They started losing a lot of money. Jon, Anthony, and Luke were getting very worried. A year went past, and

they went bankrupt. They were forced out on the streets to live. They went into poverty.

Then, people started saying, "Yeet!" and it became popular. Anthony got an idea. "Hey! Why don't we change the name of our company to Yeeting Corporation?" Luke and Jon thought it was a great idea. They made some money off of things like Uber and did just that. They were now the Yeeting Corporation. The second people started to hear about them, the company blew up (not literally).

They started to become richer and richer until they were millionaires. However, new money brings new enemies. It was just a typical day, and Jon, Anthony, and Luke were making more money. Suddenly, two people in masks broke into their factory and pointed

guns at them. They were as frightened as an ant with a shoe about to crush them. The intruders ran up to them, still pointing their guns. They grabbed Anthony, Jon, and Luke and threw them against the wall, the end of the firearms touching Luke and Jon's head. "Give us ten million dollars or you die!" They demanded. Even though they were millionaires, they only had about five million dollars. "We don't have that much money!" Luke replied hesitantly. One of the robbers said, "If you don't get the money by next week, we will kill you all! Got it?" All 3 of them shook their heads hastily.

The criminals left the building, but only after taking a few slingshots. Luke couldn't take the pressure and left the business without hardly even saying anything. This was a big

blow for Jon and Anthony. Not only did they have to make five million dollars in a week, but now they had one less person and would be depressed by his sudden departure. They tried everything they could, but couldn't figure out a way to make more money. Then, Jon had a brilliant but sinister idea. They would steal all the catapults and slingshots back. However, every idea comes with a cost. It would be very difficult, and they could get caught.

They succeeded for every person, and nobody ever knew how it happened except for one person, the Yeeter King. He caught them and tried to kill them. When they sold the catapult to the Yeeter King, they didn't know he was evil. He wasn't at first, but then he turned evil. They ended up killing him. Jon and Anthony were happy that they killed a

criminal, but they still needed to have enough money by the end of the week. They came up with new products. They sold like hotcakes! By the end of the week, the robbers came back.

"Do you have our money?" they yelled in their face. The robbers once again put their guns on Jon and Anthony's forehead. "Yes, we do." They handed them ten million dollars.

The intruders left the building. With all of Jon and Anthony's fame, they got girlfriends and eventually got married to them. All in all, their life ended out pretty awesome.

I hope you enjoyed this short story!
-Anthony